

# London's Ordinarie,

Or every man in his humour.

To a pleasant new Tune.



Through the Royall Exchange as I walked,  
Where Gallants in sattin doe shine:  
At midst of the day they parted away  
To severall places to dine.

The Gentrie went to the Kings head,  
The Nobles unto the Crowne:  
The Knights went to the Golden Fleece,  
And the Plough men to the Clowne.

The Clergie will dine at the spiter,  
The Vintners at the three Tunnes:  
The Usurers to the Devil will goe  
And the Fryers to the Punnies.

The Ladies will dine at the Feathers  
The Globe no Captaine will scoone:  
The Hunts men will goe to the Grayhound br.  
And some Townes men to the Wyne. (low)

The Plummers will dine at the Fountaine,  
The Cookes at the holly Lamb:  
The Drunkards by noone to the Swan in the Poon,  
And the Cuckolds to the Mamme.

The Roarers will dine at the Lyon,  
The Water men at the old Swan:  
And Bowdes will to the Negro goe,  
And Whores to the naked Pen.

The Deapers will to the white Hart,  
The Merchants unto the Shippe:  
The Beggars they must take their way  
To the Egge shell and the Whippe.

The Farriers will to the Horse,  
The Blacke smith unto the Locke:  
The Butchers unto the Full will goe  
And the Carmen to Bridewell Locke.

The Fish mongers unto the Dolphin,  
The Barbers to the Chear house:  
The Turners unto the Lable will goe  
Where they may merrily quaffe.

45. 6. 28. 24.  
The Taylors will dine at the Sheres,  
The Shooe makers will to the Boster:  
The Wellmen they will take their way  
And dine at the signe of the Gate.



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The Marchants unto the Shippe:  
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The Shooe makers will to the Boster:  
The Wellmen they will take their way  
And dine at the signe of the Gate.



The Second part.

To the same Tune.



The Hostlers will dine at the Legge,  
The vrayers at the signe of the Bush:  
The Fletchers to Rodin hood will goe  
And the Spendthrift to Beggars Bush:

The Pewterers to the Quarte pot,  
The Coopers will dine at the Hooper:  
The Coblers to the Last will goe  
And the Barge men to the Scoope.

The Carpenters will to the Are,  
The Colliers will dine at the Sacke:  
Your Fruiterer he to the Cherry tree  
Good fellowes no liquoz will lacke.

The Gold smith will to the three Cups,  
For money they hold it as bysses:  
Your Puritan to the Pewter can  
And your Papists to the Crosse.

The Weavers will dine at the Shuttle,  
The Glouers will unto the Gloue:  
The Paydens all to the Payden head  
And true Louers unto the Doue.

The Sadlers will dine at the Saddle,  
The Painters will to the greene Dragon:  
The Dutchmen will goe to the Froe,  
Where each man will drinke his Flagon.

The Chandlers will dine at the Scales,  
The Salters at the signe of the Bagge:  
The Porters take paine at the Labour in baine  
And the Horse courser to the white Page.

Thus every man in his humour,  
That comes from the Poyth or the South:  
But he that hath no money in his purse,  
May dine at the signe of the Pouth,

The Swaggerers will dine at the Fencers,  
But those that haue lost their wits:  
With Bedlam Tom let that be their home,  
And the Dymme the drummers best fits.

The Cheter will dine at the Checker,  
The Picke pockets in a blind Ale house:  
Tel on and ride then by Holborne they ride  
And chey their end at the Gallows.

Printed at London by the Assignes of Thomas Symcocke.

Finis





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Or every man in his humour.

To a pleasant new Tune.

19.



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The Knights went to the Golden Flere,  
And the Plough men to the Cloane.

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The Vintners at the three Tunnes:  
The Usurers to the Devil will goe  
And the Fryers to the Runnes.

The Ladies will dine at the Feathers  
The Globe no Captaine will scorne:  
The Hunts men will goe to the Grayhound bet  
And some Townes men to the Boze. (low)

The Plummers will dine at the Fountaine,  
The Cookes at the holly Lamber:  
The Dyunkers by noone to the Span in the Span,  
And the Cuckolds to the Ramme.

The Hearers will dine at the Lyon,  
The Water men at the old Swan:  
And Fawces will to the Negro goe,  
And Whores to the naked Man.

The Bapers will to the white Hart,  
The Marchants unto the Shippe:  
The Beggars they must take their way  
To the Egge shell and the Whippe.

The Farriers will to the Horse,  
The Blacke Smith unto the Locke:  
The Butchers unto the Bull will goe  
And the Carmen to Bridewell docke.

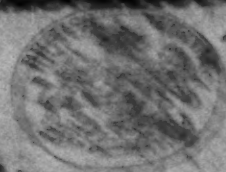
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The Barbers to the Chear lease:  
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Where they may merrily quaffe.

45. 6. 24.  
The Taylors will dine at the Sheres,  
The Shoo makers will to the Beets:  
The Wellsmen they will take their way  
And dine at the sign of the Coit.



The Second part

The same Time



The Fishers will dine at the Leger,  
The vagues at the signe of the Bush:  
The Fishers to Redin hunt will goe  
And the Spanish will singe their Tullie:

The Pedlers to the Dancer goe,  
The Cupers will dine at the Pump:  
The Ciders to the Latt will goe  
And the Barge men to the Barge.

The Carpenters will make the Apr,  
The Coliers will dine at the Sucker:  
For frater he to the Champ and  
God follows no liquor will lacke.

The God smith will to the shoe Cupie,  
For money they had it as well:  
For Puritan to the Penner and  
And poor Papists to the Crosse.

The Weavers will dine at the Shuttle,  
The Glovers will dine at the Clout:  
The Spicers all to the Spicer hand  
And true Louers into the Dore.

The Suters will dine at the Shuttle,  
The Painters will to the green Dragon:  
The Dutchmen will goe to the Foe,  
Where each man will make his flagon.

The Chandelers will dine at the Shales,  
The Suters at the signe of the Bagge:  
The Spicers will dine at the Lattin in balie  
And the Waste carrier to the white Barge.

Thus every man in his humour,  
That comes from the South to the South:  
But he that hath no money in his purse,  
Goe dine at the signe of the South,

The Snyggers will dine at the Fences,  
But that the have had their wits:  
With William Lane he that he their home,  
And the Drumme the Drummers best lies,

The Cheere will dine at the Checker,  
The Priests pastors in a hand the house:  
Till man and wife their up to the house they rise  
And they their and to the Gallows,

Printed at London by the Assignes of Thomas Symocoe.

Finis



Handwritten notes at the bottom of the page, including 'The end of the world' and '4 613'.